

Panic-Stricken Delegates Seek Compromise Candidate

BOX OF GOLF BALLS INTERESTS TAFT

"STEAM ROLLER" IS PERPETUATED

He Considers Them to Excursion of Political Turmoil in Chicago.

STILL SURE OF SUCCESS

Friends Assure President That He Will Receive the Nomination.

National Committee Votes to Maintain Machine It Finds So Useful.

NO OPPOSITION MADE

Direct Primary Plan of Electing Members Is Given Recognition.

Washington, June 20.—A box of new golf balls sent him to-day appeared to interest President Taft much as the acute situation at Chicago.

Anyhow, Mr. Taft was almost exasperatingly cool as he talked with Cabinet officers and other friends about what is going on in the presidential nomination fight. Through it all, he was supremely confident, abundantly confident, and confident.

Telephone and telegraphic messages all the morning told him that his managers had the fight well in hand, and that he would be nominated. The line-up of the last few days had established what the outcome would be, they said.

One wild rumor flashed across the telephone wires to the White House. A press association called its representative and said:

"We hear that President Taft will wire Roosevelt proposing that if the Colonel will take himself out of the race for good and hard, and stay out, Mr. Taft will also withdraw for harmony's sake, and permit a compromise man to be nominated."

"Nothing in it," tersely asserted a Cabinet officer just from the President's room. "The President is sure of the nomination and sees no reason for a compromise candidate. As a matter of fact, this fight must be made on the record of the President for the last three years, and the party would be frank in naming another man."

"Is the President confident?"

"Never more confident in his life, but he's the coolest man you ever saw. He was deeply interested in some new golf balls sent him by a friend, and was talking about the record he will make with these in his next round of golf."

"Stand pat, Mr. President," was the message that came in from friends in all directions. "Watch for skin games all along the line."

Hardly had the Cabinet officers, Secretaries Knox and Stimson, and Attorney-General Wickersham, left the White House before the startling information came across the wires that Roosevelt had released his delegates. It was followed by another message, received from a confidential source, that the Massachusetts delegation had secretly agreed, Senator Crane included, to leave Taft for a compromise candidate.

Affairs in the executive offices began to quicken up. The unperturbed air of the President became just a little bit shaken. The long distance wires to Chicago hummed again and the telegraph wires ticked merrily away to the accompaniment of typewriters.

Branded as a "Fake."

Getting Senator Crane on the long distance telephone, the President asked him directly about the report that the Massachusetts delegation had secretly agreed to stand for Senator Cummins or some other man. Senator Crane declared the story to be a "fake," pure and simple.

Mr. Taft's friends were suspicious of the motives of Roosevelt in releasing his delegates.

"It's a game that you must watch," one man told the President. "Roosevelt is now trying to break up the convention by permitting his delegates to begin voting for other candidates, thereby preventing the nomination of Taft. When all instructions and obligations have been forgotten the Roosevelt people will spring a stampede on the Colonel, and he will be nominated in spite of everything. Your delegates must stand firm."

And "Stand firm" was the message the President rushed to McKinley and Hill.

The friends of the President feared that he might get an idea in his head that it would be advisable, for harmony's sake, to release his own delegates if Roosevelt did so, or that he might agree to withdraw if Roosevelt would do so. They rushed him with advice not to think of such a thing.

Encouraged by Friends.

"You have the nomination and you will be elected," one ardent friend emphasized. "There is a long time between now and election day, and the sober second thought of the people will be applied to. You will be President again."

"You cannot afford to withdraw, Mr. President," asserted another friend from West Virginia. "You must remember that your friends have fought hard for you and have published much abuse for you, and withdrawing would mean your desertion of them. There is much at stake in every State for Taft men who have stood by you."

All these statements were not based for one minute upon any real belief that the President might withdraw in disgust, but upon rumors flying thick and fast that it was a possibility. The President in no word uttered to-day gave credence to rumors or reports of this kind, but assured every friend that he expected to "stand pat" and that he would not give up those who had so loyally supported him.

Do YOU know what the city is asked TO GIVE AWAY in the franchise which it is attempted to FORCE THROUGH? Of course, you do not—that franchise has never yet been published. In fact, it HAS NEVER YET BEEN READ BEFORE THE COUNCIL.

A Refreshing Bath

to offset the enervating effects of a hot day can be made by the addition to the water of Tyree's Antiseptic Powder.

Cures inflamed or tender membranes, heals raw tissue, prevents infection. Unquestioned as a douche, dissolves instantly in water. Non-poisonous.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE

TYREE'S Antiseptic Powder

J. S. Tyree, Chemist, Washington, D. C.

Chicago, June 20.—Perpetuation of the "steam roller" so far as the national committee of the Republican party is concerned, and recognition of the direct primary plan of electing members of the committee, were the two radical and apparently contradictory changes made to-day in the rules governing the national committee by the rules committee of the convention.

The Roosevelt members of the committee did not oppose either. They will, however, introduce a minority report to the convention, insisting on a reduction of Southern representation in the convention, and upon the right of the various States to dictate the method and manner under which their representatives on the national committee shall be elected. In other respects the rules that governed the Republican convention of four years ago were adopted, 22 to 6.

The "steam roller" amendment provides that when any member of the committee bolts or refuses to support the nominee of the Republican party, he shall be summarily dropped, and the committee then empowered to name his successor. In the past the successorship was dictated by the State Central Committee of the State affected.

The rules committee, however, held that this would give to a State the opportunity to name to the State the man holding precisely the same views as the member dropped. Therefore, it was decided that the power of appointment should be delegated solely to the committee itself.

Primary Recognized.

Recognition was given to a primary system of election of members of the committee was contained in an amendment providing that "when State laws provide for the election of a national committee, such election shall be considered a nomination, to be carried into effect by the delegation from said State."

Under this change a State electing its national committee by direct primary vote would take from its convention delegation entirely the right to name any other nominee.

The adoption of this amendment, however, was accomplished until the primary system had been severely criticized in debate.

"I want to say that Arkansas has the primary system," said H. L. Renard, of Arkansas, "and it is to be attributed the disgrace we bear by having as the so-called 'progressive' States, the Senate the Hon. Jeff Davis. The law is a disgrace, and some day we will wipe it off our statute books."

It was denied emphatically that the changes were made either to prevent any further serious insurrection in the national committee or to throw a sop to the so-called "progressive" States.

The rules as adopted will govern the business of the present convention, but the changes in that section of the rules affecting the national committee will not become effective until the new committee is named by the convention.

FIFTH DISTRICT DAUGHTERS MEET

Mrs. Randolph Advises Starting of Endowment Fund for Confederate Museum.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Amelia, Va., June 20.—The delegates of the Fifth District, Virginia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, gathered here to-day in large numbers. Before the session was concluded a vast amount of routine business was cleared up and important propositions considered.

A feature of the meeting was the reading of a prize paper on "Stonewall Jackson," written by a Northern school girl. With Mrs. A. Campbell, State president, and Mrs. E. Eller, former State president, both absent, the session was called to order by Mrs. Hardaway, president of the Amelia chapter. The invocation was offered by Rev. V. Wrenn, of the Amelia Episcopal Church. Response to Mrs. Hardaway's welcome was made by Mrs. Walter T. Allen.

Mrs. Guthrie, in speaking of new organizations, told of the formation of the following new chapters: Lee, of Richmond; Stonewall, Portsmouth; Hanover, Ashland; Galax, Chase City; Keyville and Crewe. In behalf of the Arlington fund, Mrs. Gregory asked the financial assistance of every chapter.

Mrs. Randolph, in reviewing the relief work, took occasion to refer to the small appropriation for this work made by the Legislature. Later, while speaking for the Confederate Museum, Mrs. Randolph advised the starting of an endowment fund to support this memorial. Confederate relics were being collected for the museum by Miss Beatie Elyson.

A suggestion from Mrs. Randolph that the traveling expenses of the four State officers be paid by the organization provoked considerable discussion. A letter was read from Captain Sallie Tompkins, who is in a serious condition just now in the Home for Needy Confederate Women.

SUSPENSION OF SENTENCE IS GRANTED D. P. TATE

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Danville, Va., June 20.—D. P. Tate, the former Methodist minister who was convicted on a charge of grand larceny by a Corporation Court jury yesterday, was to-day granted a ninety-day respite, during which time the defendant's counsel will endeavor to obtain an appeal. In this morning's court a motion for a new trial was made, which Judge Harvey overruled, but granted a suspension of sentence.

Tate was placed under a \$3,000 bond for his reappearance in court on September 24.

WHOOPIING 'ER UP FOR ROOSEVELT



The Oklahoma delegates, with every conceivable contrivance for producing noise, demonstrated how enthusiastically they are for the Colonel.

MEANINGLESS CHAOS OF NOISE IN COLISEUM

(Continued From First Page.)

The morning Chief of Police John McWeeney had taken personal command at the Coliseum. To the person informed as to the swiftly changing developments of the day the promise of excitement was exceptionally alluring.

The crowd which waited for the storm to cease was good-humored, but it was a situation full of possibilities, and the convention officials were taking no chances. Assistant Chief Schueler was loath to turn the people out into the storm. So, for more than an hour the police guard surrounded the platform and the convention officers kept their places on the stage, while the great crowd yelled itself tired.

At last the rain began to slacken, and the police "got busy" at once, gently, but grimly, edging the people out. By that time they were ready to go.

In the Coliseum annex the credentials committee was hearing the first of the contests. It was word from the committee that the work could not be finished in time for any session to-day that brought about the quick adjournment. Whether business was to be resumed tomorrow, the committee is called to order at 11 A. M. will depend chiefly upon whether the expected all-night sessions of credentials committee completes the work of preparing the roll of the convention.

Work for Third Candidate.

With the split between the Taft and Roosevelt forces in the Republican National Convention at the point of a bolt, many of the panic-stricken delegates in the city turned desperately to-day to the task of stirring up sentiment for a compromise candidate. Justice Judges, of the Supreme Court, and Governor Hadley, of Missouri, were the names under consideration.

A big crowd of delegates besieged the Roosevelt headquarters to-day, waiting to see the Colonel. He was closeted with Governor Johnson, of California; Senator Beveridge, of Indiana; Everett Colby, of New Jersey; and James K. Garfield, and was not to be seen.

A flood of gossip, with a third candidate as the solution of the situation, swept the hotel corridors. Governor Hadley, of Missouri, was generally mentioned in this connection, and it was reported that Hadley, following his long conferences with Roosevelt, spent an hour in consultation with former Vice-President Fairbanks.

William Flinn, new national committee man from Pennsylvania and one of the so-called "progressive" States, in the nomination fight, confirmed early to-day a report that he had left the regular Republican organization after the all-night conference with Roosevelt leaders.

"I am done with that committee," he said. "That's all there is to it."

In anticipation of an exciting day in the convention, people began crowding the doors of the Coliseum before 9 o'clock. An additional detail of policemen was added to the regiment of them already on duty.

The various delegations began straggling in about 11:30, the crowds at the doors outside forcing them to enter singly. The band began playing popular airs at 11 o'clock and continued.

No, Not T. R. But His Double, Who Will Vote for Him in Convention



JOHN M. KEYES, of Concord, Mass.

until the gavel fell. The music was varied to-day by a woman singer, who was heartily applauded.

Scarcely any notice was taken of the arrival of Chairman Root, who stood for a moment, the target for a battery of photographers.

The gavel fell a minute after noon, and the Rev. Dean Walter Sumner, of the Cathedral of St. Peter and Paul, offered prayer. Exactly four minutes (12:02 to 12:06 P. M.) was the duration of the opening session of the third day's session of the convention. The immense crowd, nearly 14,000 people, who had fought their way into the hall after an hour or more in line, had only to go out again. The only business done was the prayer and the motion of Watson, of Indiana, to be in recess until 3 P. M.

Roosevelt Was Expected.

When the convention took its recess the report was everywhere current about the Coliseum that Colonel Roosevelt would come to the convention at 4 o'clock and make, or try to make, a speech. Nobody really knew whether it was true or not, but it added to the excitement.

The ostensible reason for the recess was the fact that the credentials committee, at work upon the contests affecting the personnel of the convention, had only fairly begun its work. Senator Kenyon this afternoon issued a statement saying:

"The situation to-day is greatly in favor of Senator Cummins's candidacy. Pre-eminent among the ablest leaders of the United States and strong with an established record as a progressive and powerful administration in his State, he offers the ideal compromise in the present crisis. His ability and fitness for Chief Executive are admitted by the leaders of all factions at Washington, and he is the least objectionable to-day, either extreme of the party in this connection. The situation to-day demands a calm counsel for the success of the party in the States and in the districts as well as in the nation. He is the logical compromise candidate."

When the doors of the Coliseum were again thrown open at 2 P. M., with still two hours to spare before the gavel should fall, the people began to pour in rapidly. At least 1,000 never had left their seats at all.

No man or woman who went through that struggle for admission this morning, could face without a quail the prospect of repeating it—the same day any way. So there was a good sized audience all through the long way, to hear the band, which in its lofty tones, between the big flags upon the north wall, enlivened the interval with popular music.

Costs Are Shred.

The heat and humidity of the day increased afternoon, and men began to shed their coats. Thus far Chicago had given the convention delightful coolness, contrasting most agreeably with the smothering humidity of the last few days of Republican convention week, four years ago.

La Follette enthusiasts, during the recess, distributed hundreds of little fans. One side held a picture of the Wisconsin man, the other a printed list of the achievements attributed to him. The fans were in eager demand, if only because of the increased heat.

It began to rain sharply at 2 o'clock.

The crowd about the doors never bugged. A few were fortunate enough to have umbrellas raised above them. Open skylights let rain in upon the people all along the center of the hall, on the west side the water blew in through the windows. Umbrellas were opened all over the hall. But wet or dry, nobody would take the chance of losing his seat.

The rain failed to keep the crowd from coming back, and fifteen minutes before the noon or noon-evening practically every seat in the capacious gallery was filled. Word had been passed around that the convention probably would be in session, but a few minutes and then adjourned, a remark which made the large attendance remarkable.

Colonel Roosevelt might be present, may have had something to do with it. No sooner had Chairman Root called the convention to order than Taft Floor Leader Watson again was recognized to move an adjournment until 11 o'clock, in order to allow the credentials committee to complete its labors. The motion prevailed without objection and the crowd, disappointed, but good natured, began filing out.

A Roosevelt enthusiast in the gallery set up the cry "We want Teddy." As the crowd moved toward the exits, the cry was taken up among the Colonel's supporters on the floor. Taft followers then started an opposition demonstration a heavy down pour outside stopping the exodus.

Not to be outdone, the Wisconsin delegation entered the competition with the cry: "We want Bob." The din was terrific.

On the floor the demonstration was led by the New Jersey delegation. "We want Teddy," they responded in chorus, the same time lifting high above their heads a picture of the candidate. In a minute the Roosevelt men throughout the hall were a-thrill with enthusiasm, and 800 or 400 men among the delegates were shouting for the ex-President.

Ex-President added to the enthusiasm by repeating the State cry: "Rah, rah, rah, who do we want?"

"We are the delegates from New Jersey."

"Are we in it? Just you wait."

"Till we give Teddy twenty-eight straight."

"Teddy? He's dead," remarked a Taft delegate, as he passed through the thickest of the Roosevelt throng.

A Live Corpse.

"Dead? He's the liveliest corpse you ever saw," was the reply from a Roosevelt champion.

"When are you going to bolt?" asked another Taft man.

"Never, if you purge the roll," was the reply.

As the rain continued the crowd was unable to leave; there was no abatement of the rival demonstrations. After fifteen minutes of this fuss, John M. Harlan, of Chicago, announced through a megaphone that the lights would be turned out in five minutes. Cheers greeted the announcement. There was no movement toward the doors, as the lights seemed to be failing harder than ever.

The five minutes expired and the lights continued to gleam brightly. Assistant Chief of Police Schueler declined to make the crowd move out until the darkness was so heavy. Everybody appeared to be in a happy frame of mind, but restless.

Comparative quiet had been restored thirty-five minutes after the demonstration started. Assurances from the police that the rain had abated gave the enthusiasts a hope of being able to think about, and they began devoting their attention to getting out. They moved out slowly.

It was significant that all of the convention officers remained in their places on the platform as long as there was a crowd in the convention hall.

A police guard also occupied the platform. It was easily apparent that these in control were prepared to meet any situation that might arise.

One hour after adjournment the crowd practically had been dispersed. The excitement had subsided, and those who had looked for a serious disturbance went their way disappointed.

She Had Consumption, Was Dying; Now Well

Eckman's Alternative is being used with success in the treatment of Tuberculosis in all parts of the country. Persons who have taken it improved, gained weight, and nothing could be done for her. The Rev. Wm. Berg, of St. Michael's Church, at Asheville, N. C., who prepared for her death, recommended that I get some Eckman's Alternative and see if it would not give her some relief. The physician told me that she had Consumption and was beyond all medical aid. So I immediately sent for Eckman's Alternative and gave her a bottle. Practically three days later, recovery, I insisted that she try the Alternative, which she did. I am glad to say that she soon began to improve. Now she frankly says she owes her life and health to Eckman's Alternative.

JOSEPH GRIMMER, (Signed, Asheville) Eckman's Alternative is effective in Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Throat and Lung Trouble, and in upbuilding the system. Does not contain poisons, opiates or habit-forming drugs. For sale by Owens & Minor Drug Co. and other leading druggists. Ask for booklet telling of recoveries and write to Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for additional evidence.

Convention Notes and Gossip

Chicago, June 20.—One of the many acquaintances of "Colonel Roosevelt"

who succeeded in penetrating the double lines of policemen who stood guard over the corridor and doors which command the approach to his presence was Robert T. Wynne, whom he more postmaster-general, and who was afterward congressional general at London. His visit was brief, but when he emerged, he said: "The Colonel evidently intends to fight it out to the finish. The ex-postmaster-general was only one of the many who made an attempt to see Colonel Roosevelt, and one of the very few who did. The cordon of policemen who guarded the corridor and the doorway to the presence of the third-term candidate had hard work to keep away the multitude of friends who had met him during various 'bar' hunts and campaign trips. The vigilant bodyguard which stands at the door to the presence of the Colonel is occupying expression the opinion that if he had been 'bar' hunting all his life he could not possibly have had time to meet all the people who present themselves to shake hands with him of the strength of such acquaintance."

Chief Doorkeeper John J. Hansen removed several of his aides after taking their badges from them and caused two former Aldermen to be ejected from the annex. In each case Hansen said the men had been found accepting "entrance fees." The tickets accepted, but which were said to be counterfeit, were the same as the regular tickets, only they did not indicate the entrance section, row and seat number. The tickets are said to have been distributed in national committee envelopes bearing the words "Admission Only."

Many seats were also presented. These entitled the holder to pass by the Coliseum any day during the week.

State Senator Patrick Sullivan, of the Wyoming delegation, told his associates that a little brown sparrow had indicated to him that William H. Taft was the man who was going to carry off the nomination.

"I don't believe in omens," said Senator Sullivan, "but to-day a little sparrow flew into the Taft headquarters and alighted on a large copy of the President, after flying about in the air for several minutes. That tells me that Taft is the man."

This convention is developing several interesting cases of doubles. In one instance, a resemblance between two persons threatened to produce rather serious results. There is a striking likeness between Henry W. Taft, the President's brother, and Ex-Representative J. Van Vechten Olcott, of New York City. An acquaintance of Mr. Olcott's rushed up to Mr. Taft to-day and engaged him in conversation. Presently he inquired about the health of Mrs. Olcott.

"She's very well," replied Mr. Taft. "at least she was the last time I saw her. I don't suppose I see her once in a couple of months."

His companion gasped, and a few moments later was telling another man that there must be trouble between "Mr. Olcott" and his wife, for they saw each other only once in two months. Fortunately the person to whom he conveyed this interesting information was a close friend of Mr. Olcott's, and managed promptly to get the case of mistaken identity straight.

Henry J. Allen, of Kansas, one of the Roosevelt orators, looks like William J. Bryan. His hair isn't quite so long and he hasn't reached the same degree of baldness yet. Otherwise he's a close copy, and has been spoken to by several persons here under the assumption that he was the "peerless leader."

Then comes James L. Malcolm, of Albany, who is like Judge Ben B. Lindsey, of Colorado, as one person is to his neighbor. Malcolm was talking to friends in the Roosevelt headquarters last evening, when up rushed a stranger, exclaiming:

"How are you, Judge Lindsey? I've got to see you. I'd like to be present to you if I may."

Malcolm explained that he'd like to serve as the judge's understudy, but couldn't permit any confusion of identities.

Theodore Roosevelt's followers here usually have little trouble in understanding the Colonel when he makes a speech, but when he declared in his mass-meeting speech, "We stand at Armageddon, and we battle for the Lord," he puzzled a lot of his supporters. They could understand what "we battle for the Lord" meant, but they didn't know where or what "Armageddon" was.

One delegate insisted that it was a battleground in the Civil War, but another delegate was sure he was wrong.

"You're 'way off," he declared. "That place is a little station on the railway on the way up here. I remember it very well because we stopped there for five minutes, and I bought two ham sandwiches."

Many persons who have supposed George W. Perkins was the "chief provider" of the Roosevelt campaign funds are wondering if the whereabouts is running out. They say Mr. Perkins searched his pockets for a quarter of a messenger boy, and could find only a dime, and then he borrowed a quarter from Medill McCormick.

One of the Roosevelt delegates who heard a discussion as to whether Mr. Roosevelt was when he declared "We stand at Armageddon," remarked that he'd settle it at once. He knew, he said, the place was mentioned in the Scriptures somewhere, but he wasn't sure whether it was in Genesis or Revelation. He rang up the hotel office and said:

"Please send me a Bible at once."

"My Gawd!" exclaimed the "phone girl. "What's happened? Chicago must have converted you. The last thing you ordered was an abneth frappe."

"Whatever the result of the convention, it is certain," said one of the many observers who stand off and watch it as a curious manifestation of human activity, "that it marks no great progress in aesthetics. The music is abominable and the words of the songs are worse. Look at this," he continued, reading one of the leaflets that are scattered about the Roosevelt headquarters, "Virginia's call to the mainland, 'From Los Angeles Palmetto Shore.' What could be worse than that?"

The entire gamut of soul-stirring music includes nothing more than "Everybody's Doing It," "There'll Be a Hot Time," "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," and, rarely, "The Star-Spangled Banner."

The meanest man in Chicago was

the fellow who refused to purchase a flower from one of a hundred young society girls who filled the lobbies and disposed of boutonnières to collect funds for a hospital. One of the less timid young women invaded the Roosevelt suite. The Colonel selected what he styled a "McKinley carnation," had the fair charity worker pin it on the lapel of his coat, then handed over a bill. Others say it was a ten-spot and others declare the Colonel wasn't so generous. The young woman who received it wouldn't tell. She said she would substitute another bill of equal denomination for it and have that which came from the Colonel framed.

"It's a ten-spot," and it actually came from the Colonel, have it framed by all means."

"I want room No. 267," announced John T. Yeats, delegate from Idaho, stepping up to the desk at the Sherman Hotel.

"Sorry, but it's occupied," replied the clerk.

"Must have it by all means; move the present occupant out," insisted Yeats. "My twin daughters were born in room No. 267 of the old Sherman Hotel a few years ago. I simply must have the room now."

"By all means," interposed the clerk. "We'll have it ready in an hour."

"Thanks," said Yeats, who was about to turn away when the clerk exclaimed:

"By the way, how many shall we book for the room this time?"

The attention of all persons who think Roosevelt is feeling well because of the reverses sustained by him is respectfully called to the following, which constituted his breakfast:

Two glasses of water.
Two whole grapefruits.
One heaping dish of beef blood.
Four very soft-boiled eggs.
Four lamb chops.
Two wheat cakes.
Two cups of coffee.

The battle hymn of the La Follette men, who are sore on Roosevelt for having "double-crossed" their candidate, as they style it, runs like this:

We'll heed not Teddy's smile,
Nor Teddy's tiresome grin;
La Follette once,
La Follette twice,
La Follette till we win.

James E. March, from New York, is the only Manhattan delegate who chartered a special car to bring him to Chicago. March brought several fellow-delegates, all Taft men, with him. He's now filling the places reserved for him by March, and is expected to return trip. Senator Olcott's dropped to Roosevelt the Taft men who made up his party say they'd rather go back to New York in day coaches.

"Mr. Charles F. Murphy," yelled a party, who made the rounds of corridors and cast glances in the Congress Hotel this evening.

Everybody laughed. To think that the New York Democratic boss should be called by a page at a Republican room and repeated: "Charles F. Murphy," many folks were disabused when a tall, hatchet-faced man, weighing about 190 pounds, arose and summoned the boy. He was Charles F. Murphy wanted, is a member of the New York Republican State Committee from Kings county, and lives in Brooklyn.

"Some people, not mentioning names, remind me of Abraham Lincoln's steamboat on the Sangamon River," he boomed, "he said, 'I three feet long and every time she whistles she stops.'"

DR. LIGHT GOES TO LYNCHBURG, Appointed Pastor of Rivermont Church to Succeed Rev. G. H. McFaden.